

Song Tune: Dixie - By Mrs. Thayer

I Oh, way out West, in the Rocky Mountains
Where there are no lakes or fountains
There's a town of renown which is known all around
It's the finest town in all this section
North or South in what direction
You may go, fast or slow, you admit that I know,
Chorus.

Hurrah for our new building, Hurrah, hurrah,
It's fine and new, it's pretty too
None like it in Wyoming.
Hurrah, hurrah, I'm glad I'm in Wyoming,
Hurrah, for old Wyoming.

II

We've waited long for this happy meeting,
Parents, friends and trustee's greeting.
Now we're here, teachers dear, and our way seems more clear,
We feel so proud, we're like to bursting
So long we've been for knowledge thirsting
So our thanks, great and small, we extend to you all.
Cho.

III

Old Rock Springs always was a leader
Nothing like her for a speeder
When she starts something new
With this a good end in view.
So with her money down to zero
She went to work like a hero
For the better the best
And you all know the rest

IV So now to all the population
Who helped us in the combination
That our state might be great
With this school up-to-date
Again your actions we are building
With our love for this new building
Every girl, every boy,
In the town will enjoy.

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